THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 2995. *Friday, July* 22, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE amusements at this house last night were, *Matrimony, The School for Coquettes*, and *High Life Below Stairs.* The part of *Clara*, in *Matrimony*, was sustained, for the first time, by Miss Sidney, and, spite of the recollection of the many first-rate actresses we have seen in the part, we were highly gratified by the performance of Miss Sidney. She was a delightful compound of vivacity, raillery, grace, and affection; looked the very creature formed to teaze and charm a man into adoring her, and gave her song with the most provoking coquettry. Vining, as *Delaval*, played up to her with all his usual spirit, and the piece altogether seemed to afford great amusement to a crowded and fashionable audience. A new Semi-Historical Drama, in three acts, by Poole, is in rehearsal at this Theatre.

Adelphi, Strand.

THERE was a repetition here last night of the previous evening's amusements, namely, *The Sister of Charity, Old and Young, The Old Regimentals*, and *The Haunted Hulk* Some hypercritics have made the notable discovery that Miss Kelly is not so young as she was ten years ago; a truism that nobody will attempt to deny, but they have also discovered that her talent has fallen into the sear and yellow leaf; now if these gentlemen had only witnessed her performance of *St. Ursula*, as we did, on Wednesday evening, they must at once have retracted their assertion, for never did that highly gifted actress perform better, or exert a more powerful controul over the feelings of her audience. In the scene where, to save *Nannetta's* life, she discloses herself to *Weimar*; that in which she compasses her child's escape, and in the last scene, her acting was inimitable, and commanded the rapt and tearful attention of her audience, which was only interrupted by fervent applause. Harriet Cawse was as pleasing as ever in *Nannetta*, but she omitted her song, 'I won't be a Nun,' which we certainly should have reminded her of had we not observed her throat was muffled up.

The new Opera *La Somnambula*, which was to have been performed last night for the first time in this country, for the Benefit of Signor Rubini, was postponed till next Thursday; the excuse *alledged* was the indisposition of Taglioni, but we heard, that that was not the real cause.

The appeal cause, in the House of Lords, Kemble against Harris, which was again postponed in consequence of the death of Lady Eldon, has we understand been appointed to be argued on the 28th instant. On the result of this appeal, and the consequent arrangement between the resident proprietors of Covent Garden and Mr. Harris, depend

the ratification of a great many engagements for the ensuing season. It is proposed to collect a strong tragic force, consisting of Miss Kemble and her father, Young, Macready, and two or three auxiliaries who have fought with distinction, under the banner of Melpomene in the provinces, which would enable the managers to produce the dramas of Shakspeare in a style not unworthy of their divine author.

The musical world has just sustained a great loss by the death of Thomas Greatorex, Esq. F. R. S. Organist of Westminster Abbey, Conductor of his Majesty's Antient Concert, &c; he died at Hampton on Monday, in his 74th year.

It is a disputed point whether the late Sir Thomas Lawrence did not make an attempt on the stage about 1787, a matter not cleared up by his biographers. The Duke of Devonshire has the late John Kemble's play bills, and the name of Lawrence inserted in Kemble's writing opposite the part of *Philaster*, printed to be performed by a gentleman his first appearance. The question is whether it was Major Lawrence or his brother Sir Thomas. It is indisputable that the latter had once a strong predilection for the stage.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Swi zerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged - visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

On Wednesday, I step'd into Weeks's Royal Mechanical Exhibition, 3, Tichborne Street, opposite the Haymarket, and as there were some beautiful ladies there, fancied myself in the Harem of an Eastern Sultan; such a display of magnificent jewelled and ornamented mechanism—flowers opening—animals and figurs moving—birds singing, and every variety of motion so true to nature that no description can do it justice.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters.—Last week—closes on the 23rd.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Roval, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, the new Musical Entertainment, called

The Spring Lock !

Lorenzo de Medici, (Grand Duke of Florence,) Mr T. MILLAR,
Ludovico de Medici, (his Cousin,) Mr J. BLAND,
Giulio..... ....(in the Suite of Ludovico.).....Mr PERKINS,
Count Montefieri, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Monaca.....(a Comic Actor,).....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Camaldoli, Mr BENSON HILL,
Doctor Manento,) Rival Physicians of Florence, (Mr J. REEVE,
Doctor Flamingo,) (Mr O. SMITH,
Aramantha, (Daughter of Count Montefieri,) Miss H. CAWSE,
Vergellina, (her Attendant,) Miss FERGUSON,
Monna Brigida, (Wife of Doctor Manente,) Mrs C. JONES,
After which, the Comic Operetta, called

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Wilton, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Mowbray.....Mr BAKER, Peter.....Mr SALTER,
Matilda Mowbray, (a Child).....Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Gobbleton Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
Master Foppington Mowbray .....Miss POOLE,
In which she will introduce,
"*The Merry Drummer,*" (A. Lee.) and "*Meet me by Moonlight,*"
To which will beadded, the new Operetta of

The Old Regimentals

Charles Amadeus, Mr PERKINS,
Dr Abel Muzz, Mr J. REEVE, Michael Braunbach, Mr BARTLEY,
Chevalier Dandoli, Mr O. SMITH,
Rheindorf, Mr Baker, Ravine and Larolle, Messrs Irwin and Cooper.
Eva, (Daughter of Braunbach,) Miss H. CAWSE.
To conclude with, the new Drama, called

The Haunted Hulk.

Raker, Mr SALTER,
Caleb Calder.....Mr O. SMITH,
Sam Sprouts, Mr J. REEVE,
Richard Oakum, (Two Sailors,) Mr PERKINS,
Stephen Barncliffe, ( ) Mr T. MILLAR,
Old Barncliffe, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Dragonface, (Landlord of the Ship) Mr ADDISON.
Suzette, Miss PINCOTT,
Patty Maggs.....Miss FERGUSON.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a Comic Piece, called

Popping the Question.

Mr Primrose, Mr W. FARREN, Henry, Mr BARTLETT,

Miss Biffin, Mrs GLOVER, Bobbin, Mrs HUMBY,

Ellen, Miss J. SCOTT, Miss Winterblossom, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, (8th time,) a Comedy, in 5 Acts, called The

School for Coquettes.

Lord Marston, Mr COOPER,
Lord Polter, Mr BRINDAL, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER,
General Lumley, Mr W. FARREN,
Howard..... ..Mr H. WALLACK,
Frederick Lumley, Mr VINING,
Fitz Albyn, Mr Coveney, Davison, Mr W. Johnson,
Colonel Donnelly, Mr Bartlett,
Latitat, Mr J. Cooper, Marron, Mr Newcombe.
Amelia, Miss SIDNEY,
Lady Honoria Howard.....Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Hampton, Mrs GLOVER,
Lisette, Mrs T. Hill, Miss Starchwell, Mrs Tayleure,
Caroline Hampton, Miss J. Scott.

The Prologue to be spoken by Mr. H. Wallack.
The Epilogue by Miss Taylor.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr VINING,
Grand Chamberlain.....Mr GATTIE,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLFY,
Phillip, Mr HUCKEL, Gregory, Mr COVENEY.
Princess of Navarre, (2nd time) Miss WELLS,
Rosa, Mrs T. HILL,
Olivia, (2nd time) Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunter of the Alps, with The School for Coquettes, and The Widow Bewitched.